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OF 4
COVER A

siya oum's

Lola

XOXO
Wasteland
Madam



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Josh Reed
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LOLA

XOXO
Wasteland
Madam



LOLA XOXO Wasteland Madam

Vol.1: Part 1 of 4

"Waste of Time"

story
VINCE HERNANDEZ

illustrations
SIYA OUM

lettering
JOSH REED



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BY - SIYA OUM



DIRECT EDITION
BY - LORI "CROSS"
HANSON & SIYA OUM



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LOLA XOXO: WASTELAND MADAM™ Vol. 1 Issue 1

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THE OUTSKIRTS OF CHICAGO. THEN.

COME ON--
IT'S COMPLETELY
SAFE.

WHERE
ARE WE, TREVOR?
I HATE BEING OUT
IN THE MIDDLE OF
NOWHERE.

MADDY--
YOU ARE ONE
BIG WUSS, YOU
KNOW THAT? CHECK IT
OUT, WE CAN SEE THE
ENTIRE CITYSCAPE
FROM HERE.

I'M
NOT A WUSS,
JERK. I'M JUST...
CAUTIOUS.

OVERLY
CAUTIOUS. YOU
KNOW I WOULD
NEVER HURT
YOU.

YOU KNOW
I LOVE YOU,
RIGHT?

OF COURSE
I DO. AND, I
LOVE YOU.

NO YOU
DIDN'T--
IS THAT WHAT
I THINK IT
IS?!

MADDY...
I KNOW WE'VE
ONLY KNOWN EACH
OTHER A FEW MONTHS,
BUT THEY'VE BEEN THE
BEST MONTHS OF MY
LIFE. I WANT TO SPEND
THE REST OF MY
LIFE YOU.

...OH MY
GOD.

IS THAT ALL
YOU'RE GONNA
SAY?

NO...
TREVOR...
LOOK--





HOLY
\$H#T! IS
THAT...?

TREVOR,
WHAT DO
WE DO?!

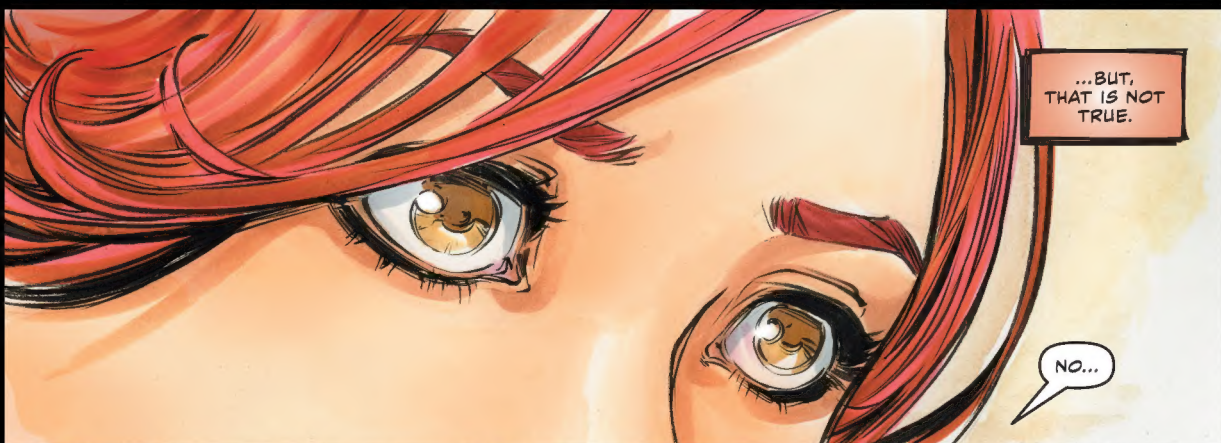


GOTTA
GET TO THE
CAR, FAST--
LET'S GO!



IT'S BEEN SAID THAT
EVERYONE CHANGED
THAT FATEFUL DAY...

...ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER. THERE WAS NO
TURNING BACK TO WHO
YOU ONCE WERE...



...BUT,
THAT IS NOT
TRUE.

NO...



...IT WAS WHAT CAME AFTER THAT REALLY CHANGED US ALL.



WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE, MADAM. DON'T GIVE US NO HISTORY CLASS. WE SEEK PASSAGE TO THE AIRPORT--EITHER WITH YOU, OR THROUGH YOU. WE'RE TIRED OF YOU CALLING THE SHOTS!

YOU WOULD BE WISE TO MIND THE PAST, STRANGER. HISTORY OFTEN REPEATS ITSELF. YOU HAVE HEARD THIS BEFORE I TAKE IT?



ENOUGH WITH THE SERMON, LADY! YOU CAN'T CONTROL NOTHING WITH OUR BARRELS POINTED AT YOU. EITHER LET US PASS OR WE UNLOAD. WE AIN'T WAITING NO MORE!



TESTY. I LIKE THAT.

FINE, FINE. NO SENSE OF HISTORY IN THIS GROUP I SEE. NO REASON FOR THREATS. LET'S GET YOU OFF THIS BRIDGE, SHALL WE?

BY THE WAY--CAN ANY OF YOU SWIM?

DAMN STRAIGHT, GIRL.



KABOOM!





**TWELVE MONTHS
EARLIER.**

YOU
CAN ENTER
NOW.

IT'S A
MIRACLE YOU
WERE SO CLOSE
TO THE BLAST AND
SHOW NO SIGNS
OF RADIATION
POISONING.

YES...
A MIRACLE.

HE'S
RIGHT THIS
WAY.

TREVOR!

YOU
CANNOT GO IN,
I'M SORRY. IT'S
PRECAUTION.

TREVOR...
WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO YOU?

MA...MADDY...?

I'M HERE,
BABY.



MADDY...
I'M NOT GONNA
MAKE IT.

DON'T
SAY THAT!

NO...NO...
IT'S OKAY. I'VE
MADE MY PEACE
WITH IT. BUT, I
NEED...

...I NEED
YOU TO BE AT
PEACE WITH IT,
TOO.



I WON'T!
I CAN'T. YOU
CAN'T ASK ME
TO DO THAT.

MADDY...



...I'M NOT ASKING.
THERE'S NOTHING
ANYONE CAN DO. AND
BY THE LOOK OF THINGS
AROUND HERE--IT'S
ONLY GOING TO
GET WORSE.

YOU NEED
TO BE SMART.
ONLY TRUST
YOURSELF.



I...I WILL,
I PROMISE.

NOW,
GO. PLEASE. I
DON'T WANT YOU
TO REMEMBER
ME LIKE THIS.

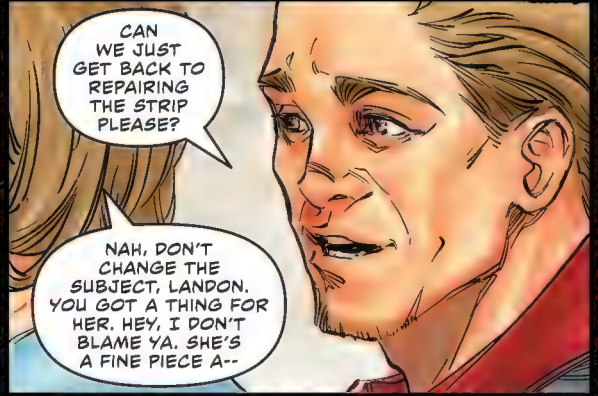
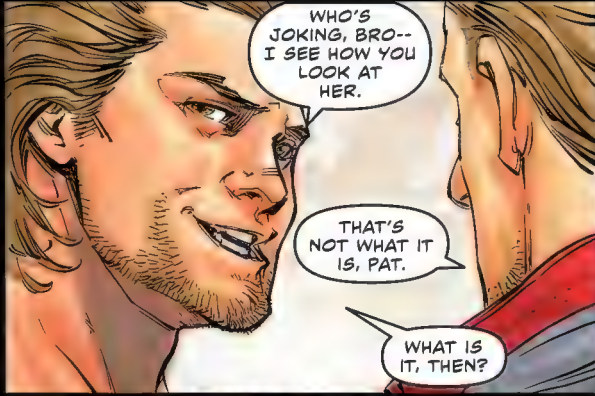


WHAT'S
GOING TO HAPPEN
TO HIM?

I'M SORRY,
MISS. THE RADIATION...HE'S
TOO FAR GONE. ALL WE CAN DO
IS MAKE IT AS COMFORTABLE
AS POSSIBLE FOR HIM.

I AM...
SORRY,
MISS.

IT'S
MISSES. WE
ARE...WE WERE
ENGAGED.



AIRPORT CONTROL TOWER.

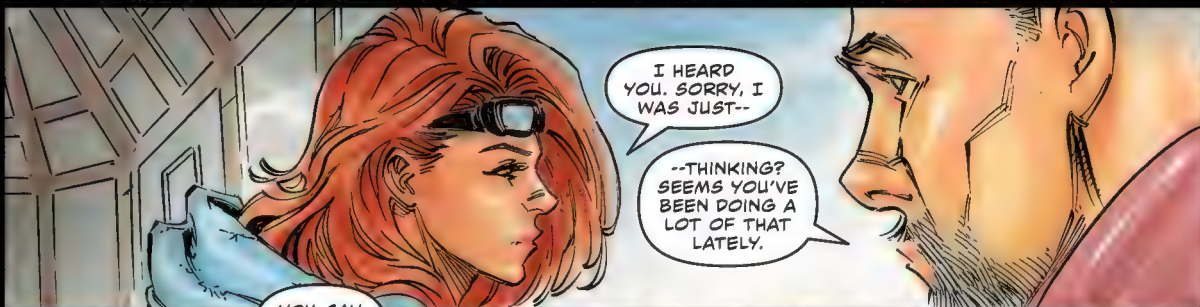


THE CREW SAYS
THE AIRSTRIP IS NEARLY
COMPLETE...



...THE TIME
IS COMING.

MADELINE...?



I HEARD
YOU. SORRY, I
WAS JUST--

--THINKING?
SEEMS YOU'VE
BEEN DOING A
LOT OF THAT
LATELY.

YOU SAY
THAT LIKE
IT'S A BAD
THING.



HEY,
LOOK, I'M NOT
TRYING TO ARGUE,
BUT YOU HAVE BEEN
WOUND PRETTY
TIGHT LATELY.

YOU KNOW,
IF SOMETHING'S
BOTHERING YOU...
I'M NOT A SHRINK,
BUT I HAVE BEEN
TOLD I'M A GOOD
LISTENER.



IT'S ONE
THING TO BE
LOST IN THOUGHT,
IT'S ANOTHER
TO BE LOST
ALTOGETHER.

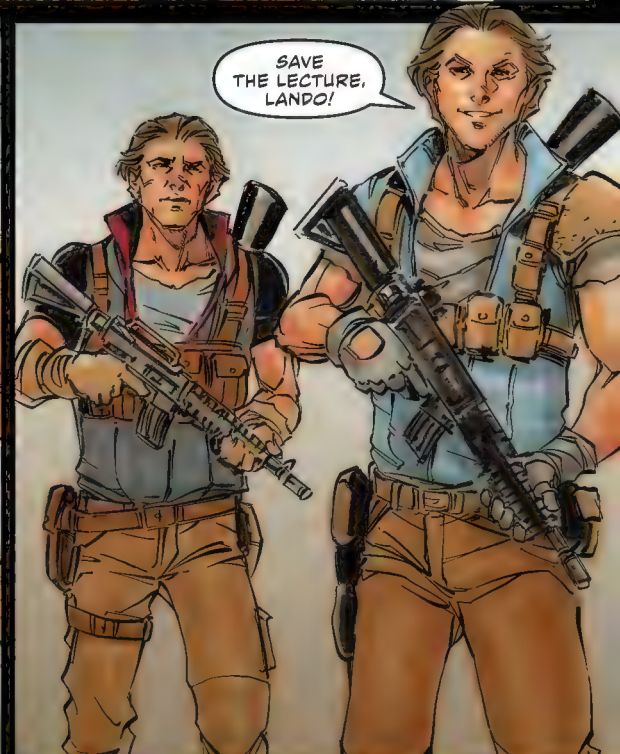
NOW,
EXPLAIN
THAT ONE
TO ME.



I OWE YOU
A LOT, WAY.
YOU KNOW
THA--

K R A S H O M

WHAT WAS
THAT?!



WAYLON THINKS
I AM LOST, I
WAS NEVER
TRULY FOUND
AFTER LOSING
TREVOR.



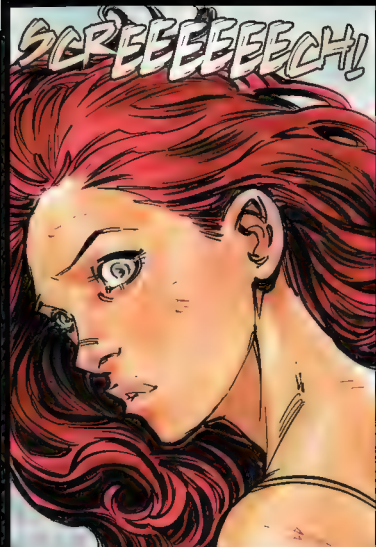
HE WAS MY EVERYTHING.
WITHOUT HIM...THERE
WAS NOTHING FOR ME...



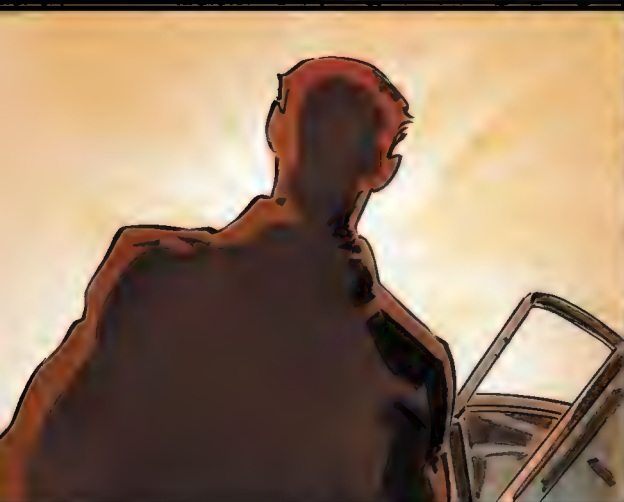
...EXCEPT PAIN.



SCREEEEEEEECH!

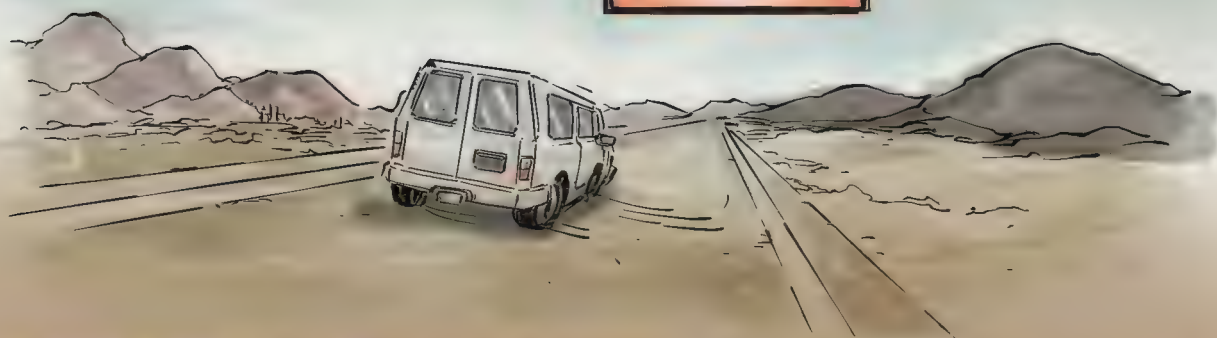


I FOUND OUT ALL TOO SOON THAT THIS
NEW WORLD WAS NOTHING BUT A WASTELAND
OF DESPAIR. EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF, WITH
NO ROOM FOR WOMEN AT ALL.



ONLY DARKNESS.

THE TRUTH IS, I FOUND
MYSELF ONCE I LOST
EVERYTHING...



I DISCOVERED
WHO I REALLY AM.



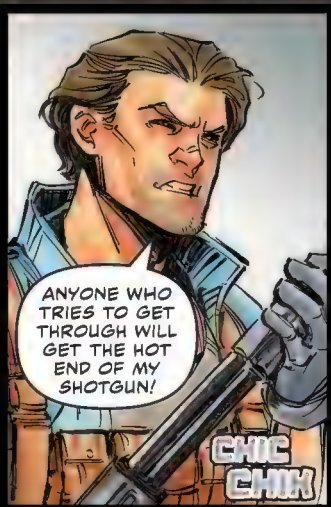
LANDO,
PAT. ESTABLISH
A PERIMETER UNTIL
REINFORCEMENTS
ARRIVE.

ON IT!



ANYONE WHO
TRIES TO GET
THROUGH WILL
GET THE HOT
END OF MY
SHOTGUN!

CHIC
CHIK



WHERE IS
WAYLON'S TEAM?!
THEY SHOULD BE
HERE BY NOW!



TERRY!



INTO THE
FIRE! LET 'EM
HAVE IT!



YOU
MIGHT WANT
TO RETHINK THAT,
LANDON--

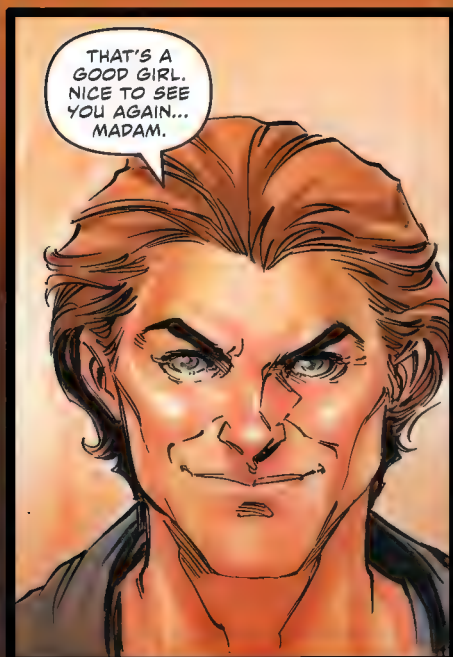
...I
GOT YOUR
BOY.

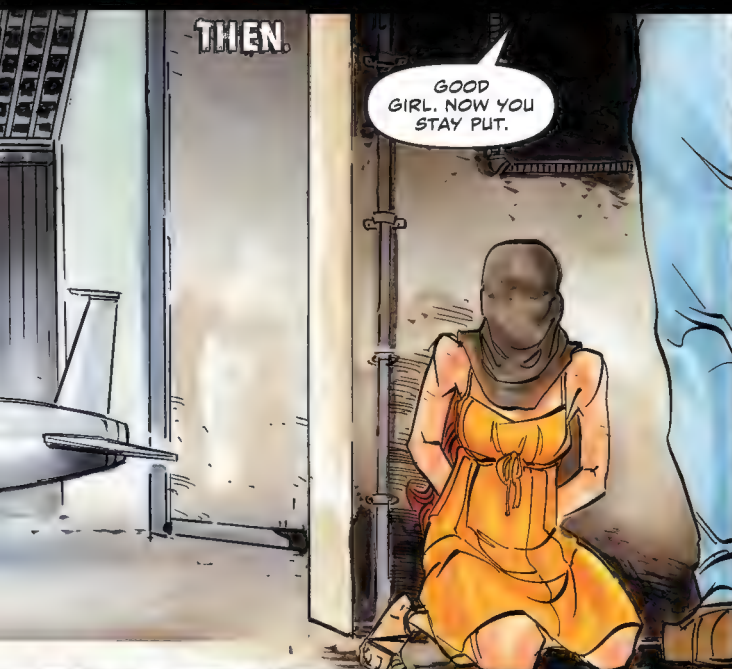


HOLD
YOUR FIRE--
EVERYONE!



THAT'S A
GOOD GIRL.
NICE TO SEE
YOU AGAIN...
MADAM.





THEN.

GOOD
GIRL. NOW YOU
STAY PUT.



WE DON'T
USUALLY FIND SUCH
PRETTY PRIZES OUT THERE.
YOU MUST'VE BEEN HIDING
OUT FOR A WHILE
NOW.

MRRRR!
MRRRR!



KEEP QUIET,
YA HEAR! LAST THING WE NEED
IS SOME SLOBBERIN' CRYBABY
IN OUR EARS!

JOE--
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?!



I, UH...SHE
WOULDN'T SHUT
UP SO I--

--YOU KNOW
THE RULES. ALL NEW
RECRUITS GET BROUGHT
TO ME IMMEDIATELY.

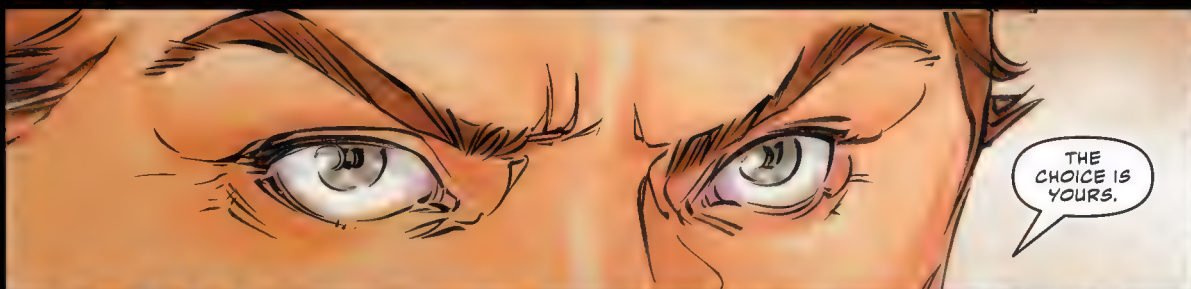
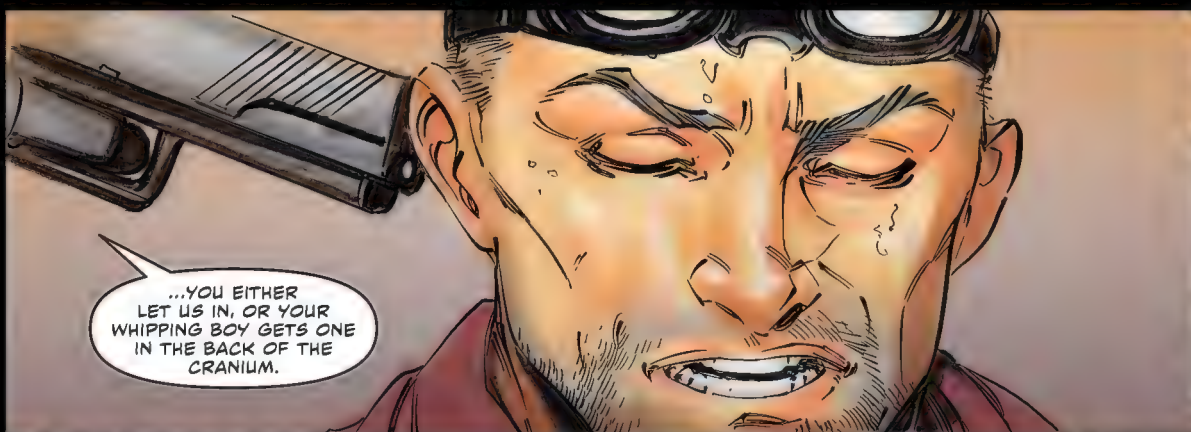
I KNOW,
SIR, I
JUST--

--SHOW SOME
RESPECT, MAN.
LOOK AT HER.



SHE'S PERFECT
FOR BREEDING.
GET HER TO THE
TOWER AS SOON
AS POSSIBLE.

YESSIR.







DON'T
ACT SURPRISED--
IT WAS YOU WHO
TAUGHT ME ABOUT
SACRIFICE.



TO BE CONTINUED.



VOL. 1

#2

OF 4
COVER A

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LOLA

XOXO
Wasteland
Madam





VOL. 1

#2

OF 4
COVER B

LOLA

STYLISH GUNN

Wartland Madam



Boof

LOLA ^{LOLO} Wasteland Madam

Vol.1 : Part 2 of 4

"Necessary Loss"

Madeline, a woman with a future now lost, deal with the emerging threat of invasion from outside the safe confines of the airport while attempting to quell the rising dissent within. However, the "Wasteland Madam" was forced to make a stunning choice after an attack from a nearby group looking to seize control of the airstrip--one that involved killing her trusted aide, Waylon...

story
VINCE HERNANDEZ

illustrations
SIYA OUM

lettering
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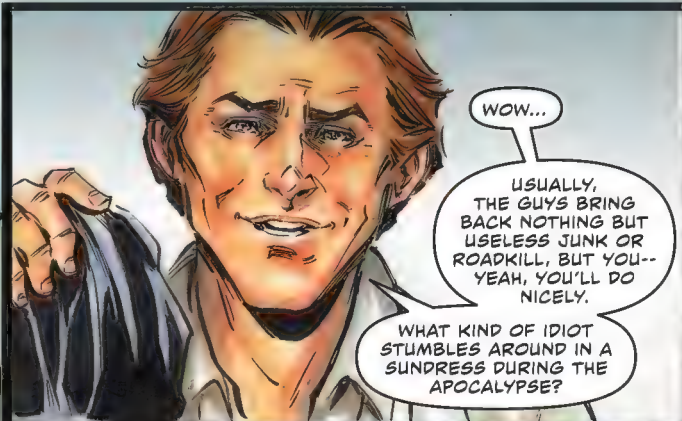
THEN.



MY, MY
MY--LOOKIT'
THAT HAIR.



IS THAT
REAL?



WOW...

USUALLY,
THE GUYS BRING
BACK NOTHING BUT
USELESS JUNK OR
ROADKILL, BUT YOU--
YEAH, YOU'LL DO
NICELY.

WHAT KIND OF IDIOT
STUMBLES AROUND IN A
SUNDRESS DURING THE
APOCALYPSE?



F#%K
YOU!

THAT
IS THE PLAN,
AFTER ALL.



WHY ARE
YOU DOING
THIS?!

DON'T TAKE IT
PERSONALLY--

DON'T YOU
GET IT? ALL THIS
HAPPENED FOR A
REASON.



THE NEW WORLD
IS UPON US, MADAM,
AND WE ARE JUST PAWNS
FOR THE LORD'S WILL. YOU, ME--
WE DO WHAT IS NEEDED OF
US--OR SUFFER THE
CONSEQUENCES.

NOW.

YOU ARE ONE CRAZY BITCH, YOU KNOW THAT, MADDY?

SO I'VE BEEN TOLD, ALTON. NOW--GO.

ARE YOU CRAZY?!

ENOUGH. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.

I DOUBT THAT. LOOKS TO ME LIKE YOU ONLY CARE ABOUT YOURSELF.

IF I WERE YOU MEN, I'D THINK DEEP ON WHETHER YOU WANNA ROLL WITH SOMEONE LIKE THAT.

'TILL NEXT TIME, MADDY.

SCREW THAT! I AIN'T LETTIN' HIM WALK THAT EASY.

WOULD YOU STOP? TRUST ME.

LATER

HOW 'WE
SUPPOSED TO
TRUST HER?!

SHE KILLED
ONE OF OUR OWN
THEN LETS THAT SCUMBAG
PIECE OF SHIT GO! THAT
AIN'T WHAT I SIGNED
UP FOR.

YEAH!

THE WOMAN
SAYS SHE HAS
A PLAN.

'TILL
SHE GETS US
KILLED. WHEN DID
THIS BECOME A
DICTATORSHIP?!

THE WOMAN
SAVED OUR HIDES.
IT'S ABOUT RESPECT.
LEAST WE CAN DO IS SEE
THIS THROUGH TO THE END.
BESIDES, THE PLANE IS
ALMOST READY.

WATCH
YOUR TONE, OR
SOME OF US WON'T
MAKE IT TO
TAKEOFF.

YEAH--
AND YOU WANNA
BRING THAT NUTJOB
ALONG WITH US?!
SHE'LL KILL US
ALL.

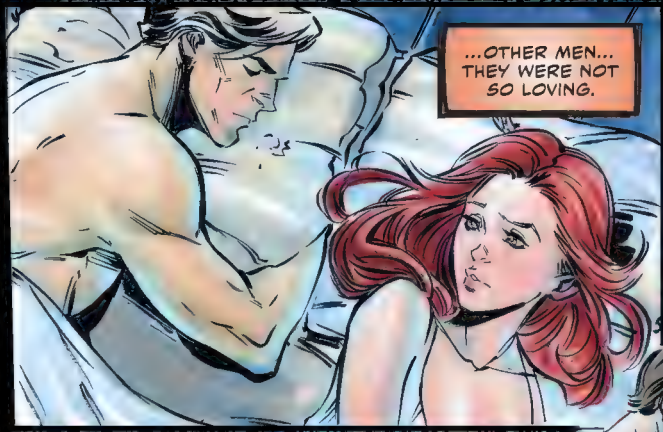
DON'T LET
YOUR BROTHER'S
FEELINGS GET IN THE
WAY OF THE OBJECTIVE, PAT.
YOU KNOW BETTER THAN
MOST WHY WE'RE
DOING THIS.

I LEARNED
QUICKLY THAT
TO TRUST MEN
IS A HAZARDOUS
PROPOSITION...

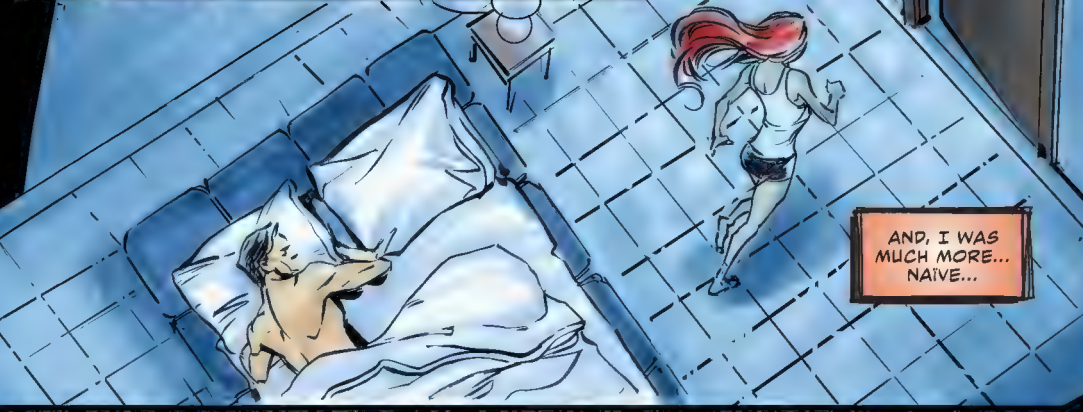
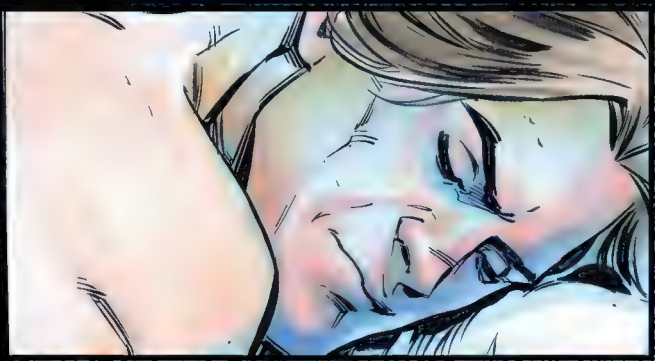
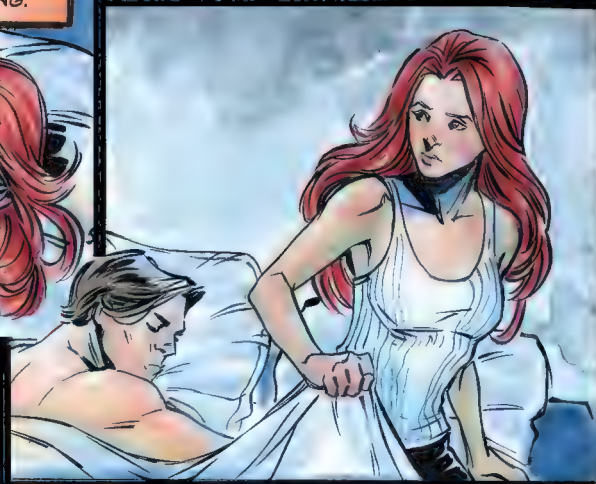
THEN.

A man and a woman are lying in bed, looking at each other. The man is on the left, shirtless, and the woman is on the right, wearing a white tank top. They are in a room with a tiled floor and a wooden cabinet with a lamp and a stool.

TREVOR WAS A GOOD
MAN, A LOVING MAN.
BUT, ALTON...

A close-up of a man and a woman. The man is on the left, shirtless, and the woman is on the right, wearing a white tank top. They are looking at each other with serious expressions.

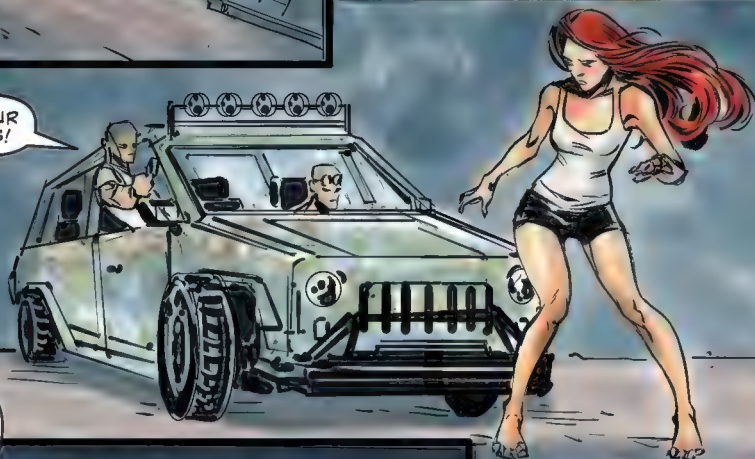
...OTHER MEN...
THEY WERE NOT
SO LOVING.

A woman with long red hair is running away from a man who is lying in bed. She is wearing a white tank top and black shorts. The man is shirtless and looking up at her. The room has a tiled floor and a wooden cabinet with a lamp and a stool.

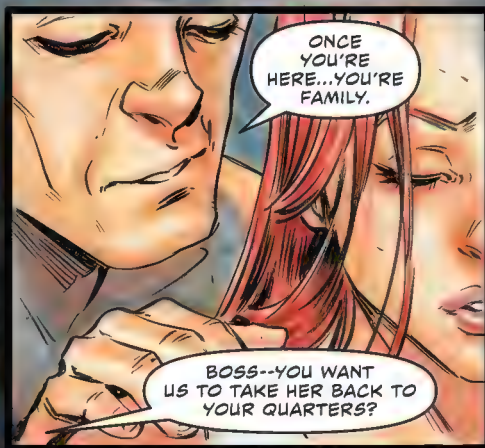
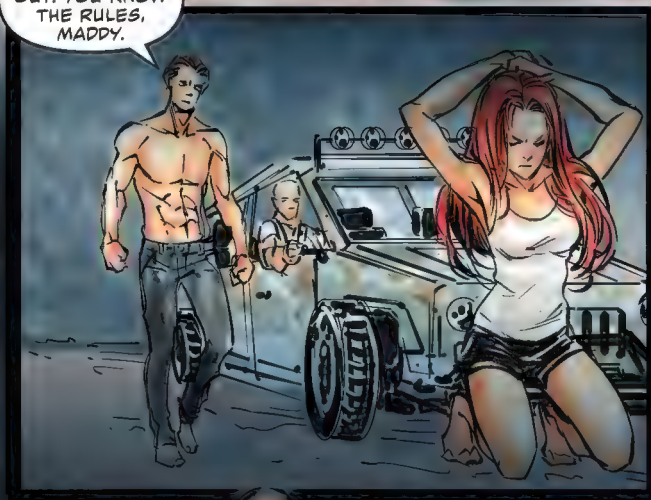
AND, I WAS
MUCH MORE...
NAIVE...



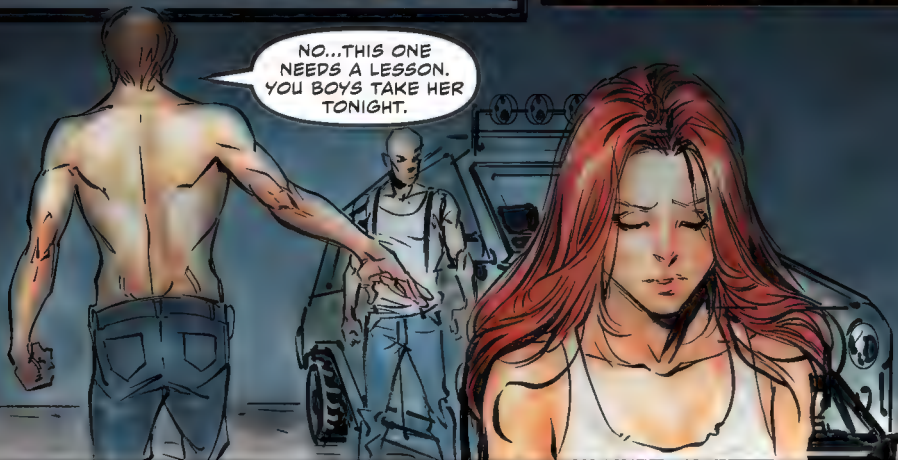
ON YOUR KNEES!

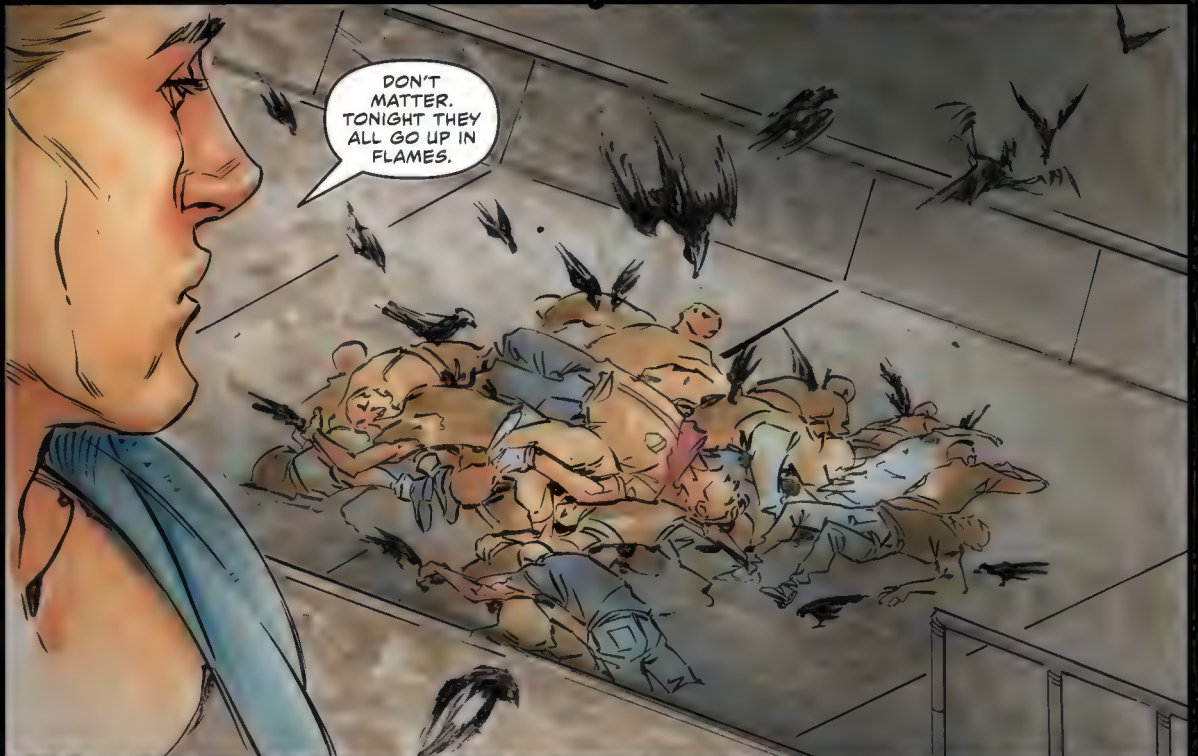


NO ONE GETS IN-OR OUT. YOU KNOW THE RULES, MADDY.



NO...THIS ONE NEEDS A LESSON. YOU BOYS TAKE HER TONIGHT.







I ONCE WANTED TO BE A HERO FOR THESE PEOPLE.

SOMEONE THEY COULD LOOK UP TO. SOMEONE THEY COULD FOLLOW.



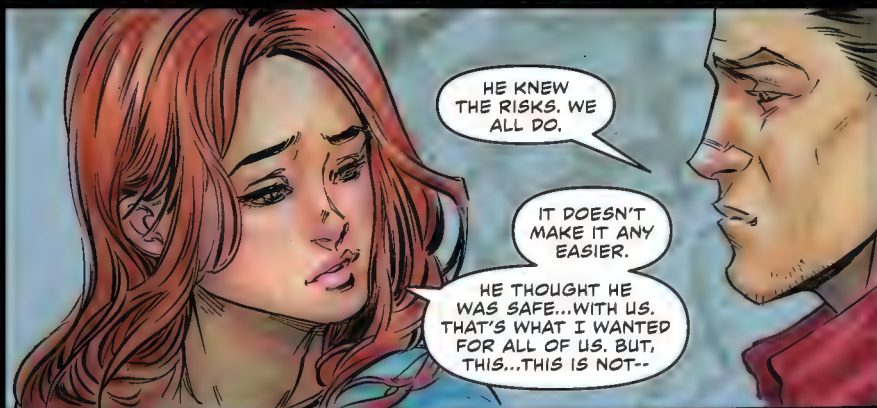
I AM NO HERO.



HEY... YOU OKAY? DON'T LISTEN TO THEM. YOU DID WHAT YOU HAD TO IN ORDER TO PROTECT US ALL.

YOU THINK I CARE WHAT ANYONE THINKS OF ME ANYMORE?

WAYLON...HE WAS...HE WAS MY FRIEND.



HE KNEW THE RISKS. WE ALL DO.

IT DOESN'T MAKE IT ANY EASIER.

HE THOUGHT HE WAS SAFE...WITH US. THAT'S WHAT I WANTED FOR ALL OF US. BUT, THIS...THIS IS NOT--



HEY--WE'VE ALL HAD TO DO... THINGS.

YOU CAN'T LET IT GET TO YOU. WE NEED YOU, OKAY. YOU'RE STRONGER THAN ALL OF US.



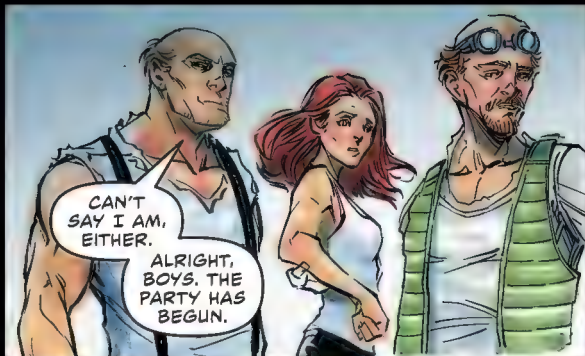
THEN.

YOU BEST
LEARN TO STAY
PUT IF ALTON SAYS
SO. FOR YOUR
OWN GOOD.

YEAH, HE'S
NOT ONE FOR
TOLERANCE, IF
YOU ASK ME.



NO ONE'S
ASKING YOU...AND
THE MAN DEFINITELY
AIN'T KNOWN FOR
HIS PATIENCE.



CAN'T
SAY I AM,
EITHER.

ALRIGHT,
BOYS. THE
PARTY HAS
BEGUN.



WHAT?

DON'T
ALL RUSH IN
AT ONCE.



HOLD UP...



...ON WHOSE
ORDERS DID YOU
BRING HER
HERE?



THE BOSS
MAN SAID SO.
YOU GOT A
PROBLEM WITH
THAT?

DEPENDS
ON WHAT YOU
PLAN TO DO
WITH HER.

WHAT DO
YOU THINK,
STUPID?



I THINK YOU'D
BEST WATCH WHO
YOU'RE CALLING
NAMES.



IS THIS
WHAT WE'VE
BECOME NOW--?
SAVAGES?!

I AIN'T
GONNA SIT BY
AND WATCH YOU HURT
SOME POOR GIRL. THAT'S
NOT WHAT WE'RE
ABOUT!

THE WAY
I SEE IT, YOU NEVER
KNEW ANY OF US BEFORE
WE GOT HERE. SO SPEAK FOR
YOURSELF, PRINCE CHARMING.
THIS IS THE END OF TIMES.
WE DO WHAT WE
GOTTA.



NOW GET
OUT OF THE WAY
BEFORE YOU GET
YOURSELF HURT,
SQUARE CHIN.

I DON'T
THINK SO,
JOE.



WHAT
DO YOU
SAY, GUYS? UP
FOR SOME
ACTION?



YOU GOT IT
WRONG. IT AIN'T
ME THAT SHOULD
BE WATCHING
WHAT I SAY.

WATCH
YOURSELVES...
BROTHERS.

NOW.

IT'S ALMOST
FINISHED. NEVER
THOUGHT THIS DAY
WOULD COME.

WHO WOULD'VE
THOUGHT IT WOULD
BE THIS DIFFICULT? I
MEAN--ONE PLANE,
AND IT'S TAKEN
THIS LONG.



IT'S ALL
WORTH IT ONCE
THIS BABY GETS US OUT
OF THIS HELLHOLE. ALWAYS
FIGHTING FOR A FEW SQUARE
SMILES OF PAVEMENT AND
USELESS BUILDINGS. AND
FOR WHAT?



DON'T COUNT YOUR
CHICKENS JUST YET, BRO.
WE STILL GOTTA GET HER
AIRBORNE.

I AIN'T
STRESSING.

SPEAKING
OF WHICH... SHE
SEEMS TO BE STRUNG
A LITTLE TIGHT
THESE DAYS.



SHE'LL
BE FINE.

IS THAT
YOU SAYING THAT--
OR HER?

WHAT'S
THAT SUPPOSED
TO MEAN?

IT MEANS
I'M WORRIED ABOUT
YOU, MAN.



YOU GOT
NOTHING TO
WORRY ABOUT,
PAT.

WHEN
THE TIME
COMES, I'LL
BE READY.



WE'RE *THIS*
CLOSE TO FREEDOM AND
I HOPE YOU'RE NOT GETTING
SPRUNG ON SOME PIECE
OF TAIL.

THEN.

YOU EVER
HAVE A PET,
MADDY?

I DID. A
RACCOON NAMED
DANI.

THOUGH YOU
COULD NEVER TELL
OL' DANI SHE WAS A PET--
NO MA'AM. THAT OL' GIRL
WOULD MAKE A BREAK
FOR FREEDOM EVERY
CHANCE SHE GOT.

PA KEPT
HER FENCED IN
EACH WAY TO SUNDAY, BUT
ONE THING YOU GOTTA KNOW
ABOUT ANY BEAST, IS THEY WILL
FIND A WAY ONCE THEY GET
THEIR MIND SET ON
SOMETHING.

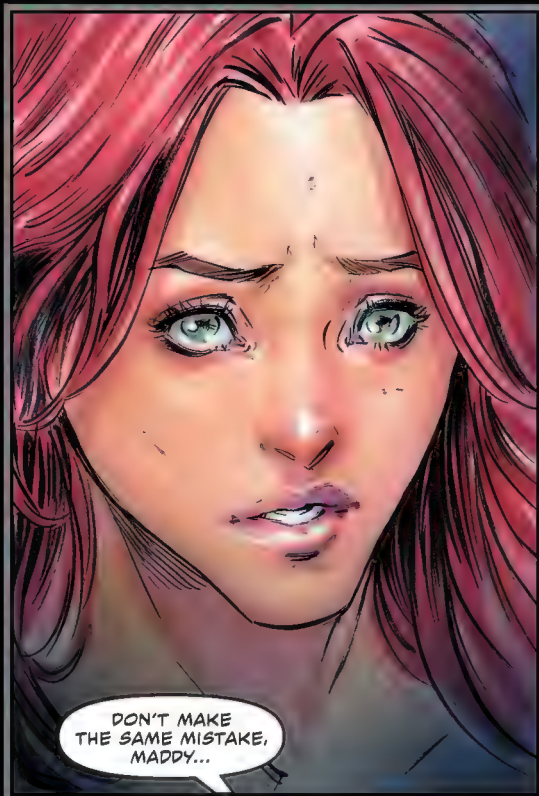
WELL,
OL' GIRL HAD
HER MIND SET TO THE
OTHER SIDE OF THAT FENCE,
AND EVERY TIME SHE TRIED,
THAT COOP BECAME JUST A
LITTLE MORE VULNERABLE...
A LITTLE WEAKER.



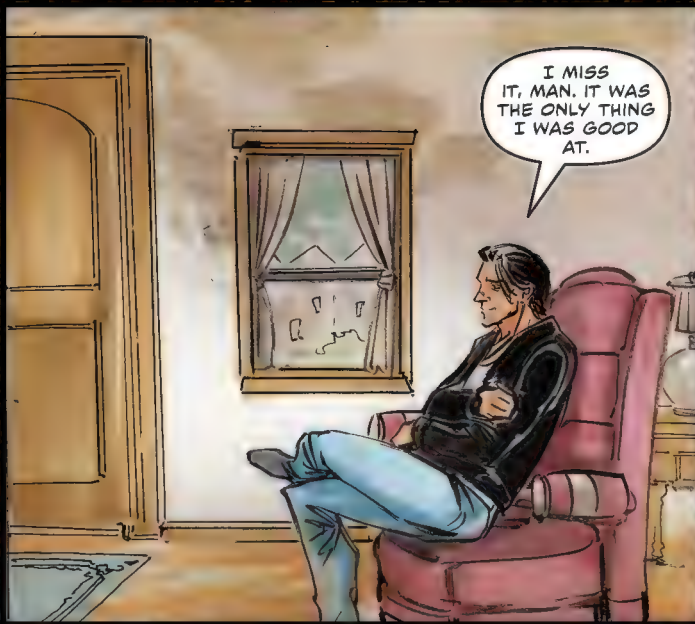
UNTIL ONE
DAY, DANI DID
BREAK FREE. THE
GIRL FOUND HER
FREEDOM.

WE FOUND HER
A QUARTER MILE UP
THE ROAD. A PACK OF
WILD DOGS TORE HER
THROAT OUT.

YOU SEE,
OL' DANI MAY
HAVE THOUGHT
SHE WANTED FREEDOM,
BUT SHE COULDN'T SEE
WHAT LURKED ON
THE OTHER
SIDE.



DON'T MAKE
THE SAME MISTAKE,
MADDY...





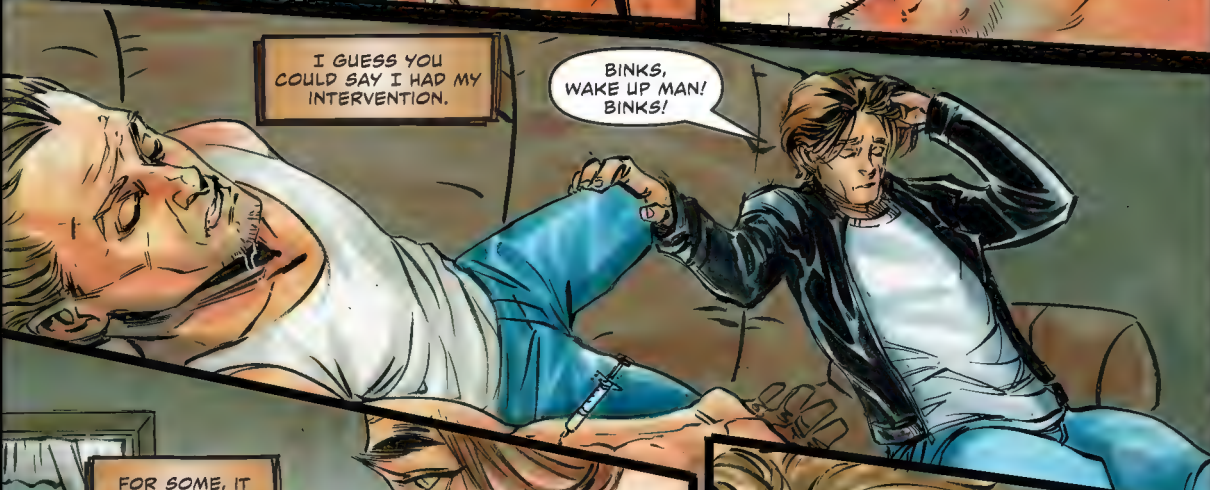
YOU PROBABLY WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND THIS MADDY, BUT SOMETIMES EVEN WHEN YOU THINK YOU'RE IN CONTROL, YOU STILL MAKE MISTAKES.

BEFORE ALL THIS...I WAS DYING A SLOW DEATH.

I NEEDED A SIGN.

SOMETHING TO GIVE ME PURPOSE.

MY FATHER RAISED ME A RELIGIOUS MAN, BUT SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY I HAD LOST MYSELF.



I GUESS YOU COULD SAY I HAD MY INTERVENTION.

BINKS, WAKE UP MAN! BINKS!

FOR SOME, IT WAS TOO LATE, THOUGH.

♠HIT.

KABOOM!

THE LORD HAD BROUGHT DOWN HIS JUDGMENT UPON US.



I KNEW THEN
WHAT MY TRUE
CALLING WAS.

MY GOD!

IS
THAT...?



THE LORD
SHOWED US ALL
THE LIGHT. AND IN THE
PROCESS OFFERED
ME A PATH TO
REDEMPTION.

IT WAS UP TO ME
TO GET CLEAN, AND
TRUST ME--ONCE THE
BOMB HIT--I HAD NO
ALTERNATIVE.



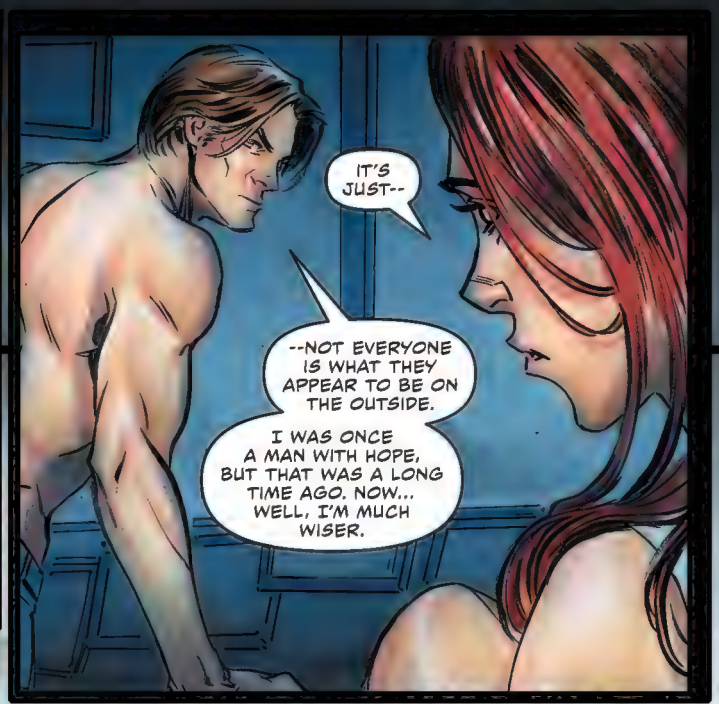
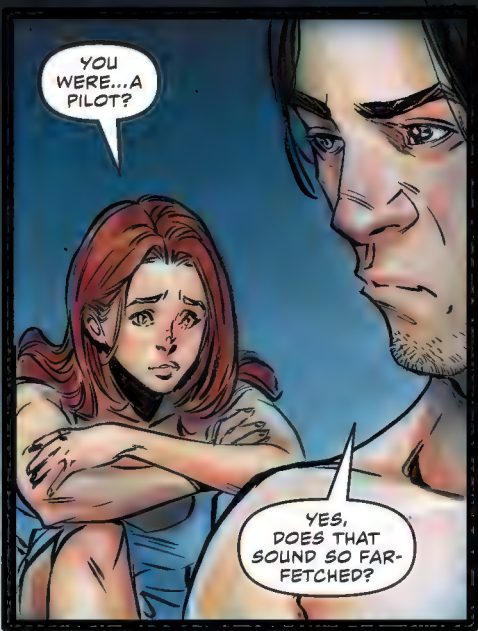
WHILE I WAS HEALING,
THOSE AROUND ME WERE
INFECTED WITH DESPAIR.

IT WAS NOT
LONG BEFORE I
KNEW WHAT I
HAD TO DO.

I HEADED TO
THE AIRPORT.

AUTHORIZED
PERSONNEL
ONLY







I'M ALSO NOT A FOOL. I KNOW YOU THINK I'M CRAZY BUT LOOK AROUND YOU.

THE STRONG HAVE RISEN TO THE TOP. THE FACT THAT YOU'VE MADE IT THIS FAR MEANS YOU'RE FAR TOUGHER THAN MOST OF THESE MEN, EVEN.



WE HAVE BEEN GIVEN A GIFT. A CHANCE TO START ANEW VIA GOD'S GRACIOUS GIFT OF EXTINCTION.

YOU ARE VERY VALUABLE IN THIS NEW WORLD, MADDY, AND I INTEND TO MAKE GOOD USE OF YOU.

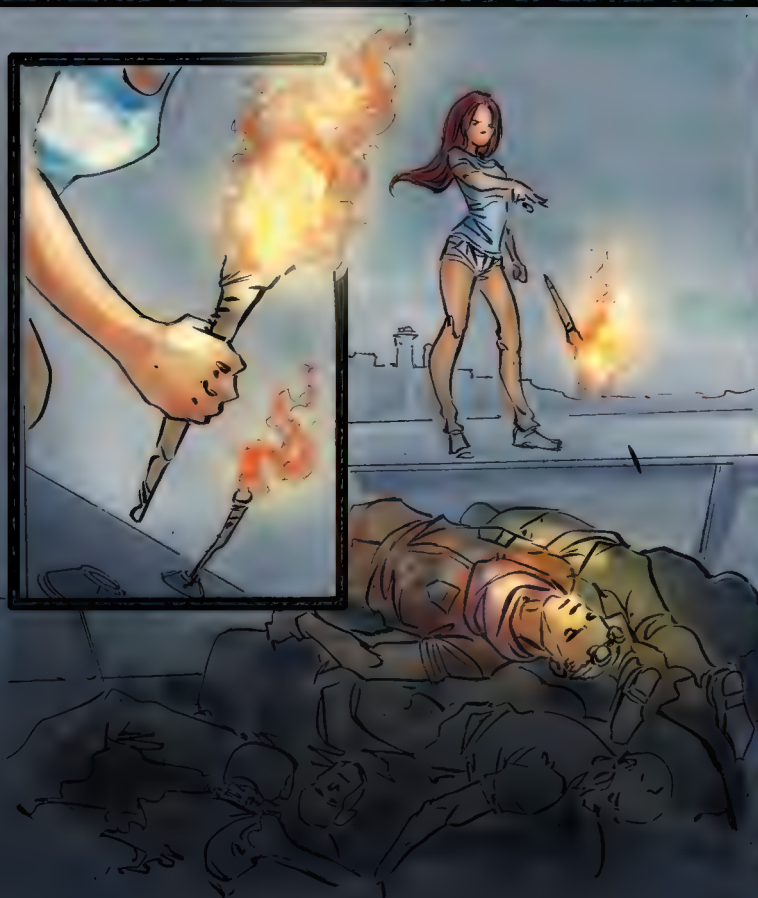
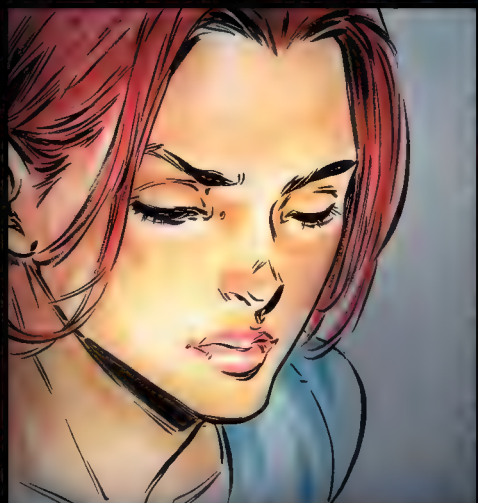


I WILL NOT BE YOUR LOVER, CREEP!

THAT'S... NOT A PROBLEM.



WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT LOVE?



NO MORE
DICTATORSHIP IN
THIS GROUP. WE ALL
CALL THE SHOTS OR
NO ONE DOES.

AND HOW
LONG DO YOU
THINK THAT'LL
LAST?

AS LONG
AS IT TAKES TO
GET THAT BIRD
IN THE AIR!

NO MORE
TAKING ORDERS
FROM HER!



SO--
WHAT YOU'RE
SAYING IS, INSTEAD OF
HER BARKING ORDERS,
IT'LL BE YOUR STUPID
MUG?

DON'T
TRY ME,
PAT!

OR
WHAT?



CRACK!



MOTHERF%KER!



THIS IS A
LONG TIME
COMING!



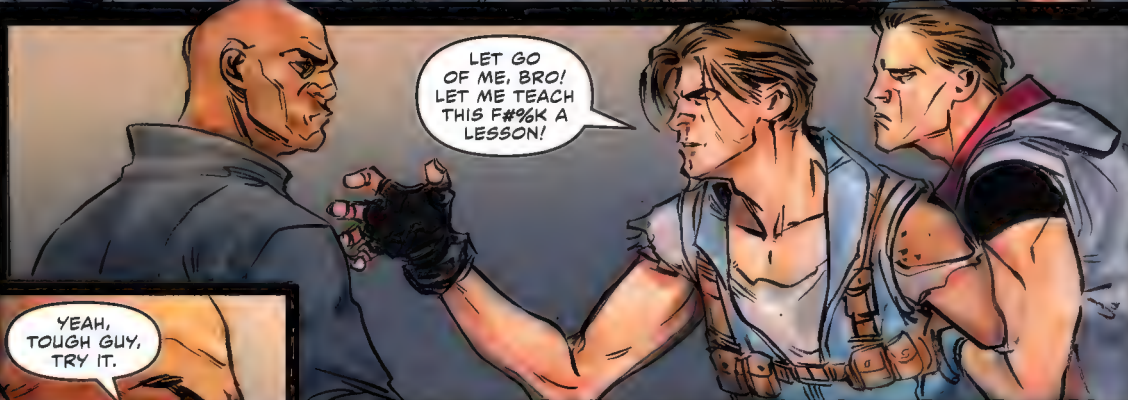
GOOD
NEWS,
ALL--



WHAT THE
HELL...?



WHAT THE
F#%K ARE YOU
BOTH DOING?! WE
DON'T HAVE TIME
FOR THIS!



LET GO
OF ME, BRO!
LET ME TEACH
THIS F#%K A
LESSON!



YEAH,
TOUGH GUY,
TRY IT.



BOTH OF
YOU--SHUT
UP!





VOL. 1

#3

OF 4
COVER A

siya oum's

LOLA

Wasteland Madam





Vol. 1

#3

OF 4
COVER B

siya oum's

LOLA

Wasteland
Madam



LOLA XOXO Wasteland Madam

Vol.1: Part 3 of 4

"Double Down"

Madeline began to lose her hold on the group's collective trust following her execution of her loyal aide, Waylon. However, the reality that their enemy Alton is the only pilot they know came as a greater shock to the airport refugees, as their dangerous past may have just become their present again...

story
VINCE HERNANDEZ

illustrations
SIYA OUM

lettering
JOSH REED



DIRECT EDITION
BY - SIYA OUM



DIRECT EDITION
BY - LORI "CROSS"
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AGAINST BREAST CANCER

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WASTELAND MADAM CREATED BY SIYA OUM & VINCE HERNANDEZ

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LOLA XOXO: WASTELAND MADAM™ Vol. 1 Issue 3

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NOW!

YOU GOTTA BE SHITTING ME!

YOU WANNA ASK THAT NUTJOB ALTON TO FLY US OUTTA HERE?!

AFTER HE'S BEEN TRYING TO KILL US! MADDY--

--JUST LISTEN TO ME.

NONE OF US KNOWS HOW TO FLY A PLANE-- DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S A HUGE "WHAT-IF" TO LEAVE TO CHANCE?

WE REPAIRED THE DAMN THING! WHO SAYS WE CAN'T GET HER IN THE AIR?!

YOU WANT TO RISK THE LIVES OF EVERYONE TO FIND OUT UP THERE? OR SPEND MORE TIME FIGHTING FOR OUR LIVES TO KEEP THE BIRD SITTING HERE?

IT'S THE SAME DIFFERENCE WITH HIM, MADDY...WE'LL FIND ANOTHER WAY. ONE THAT WON'T GET US ALL KILLED BY A MADMAN.

HE'S RIGHT. WE CAN'T RISK IT.

AND I'M STARTING TO WORRY THIS MIGHT'VE BEEN YOUR PLAN FROM THE START. WHO ARE YOU USING HERE, MADELINE?

SORRY, MADDY. WE CAN'T DO THAT.

I WISH I AGREED WITH YOU... I REALLY DO.

YOU KNOW, WHEN THE WORLD ENDS, RIGHT AND WRONG BECOME TWO ABSTRACT NOTIONS.

NEITHER OF WHICH ARE VERY USEFUL.

THEN.

UNBELIEVABLE...
ALL THOSE
PEOPLE.

PAT...
GET IN THE
TRUCK--

NOW.

ONE DAY LATER.

YOU SEE
THAT?

CHICAGO O'HARE AIRPORT.

LET
US IN!

YOU
CAN'T DO
THIS!

THIS IS
AMERICA!!!

HOW'RE
WE SUPPOSED
TO GET INTO
THAT?

I DON'T
THINK WE
NEED TO DO
ANYTHING
BUT WAIT.

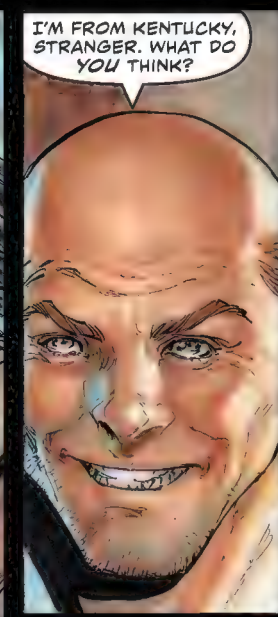
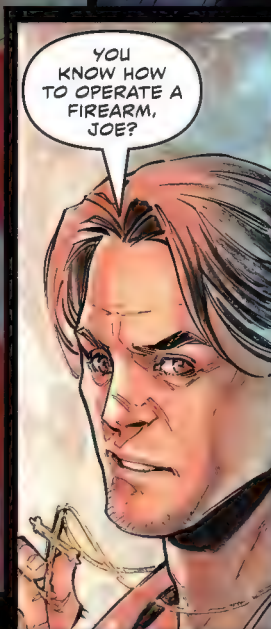
LOOK...

MY GOD...

YOU CAN'T
STOP US FROM
GETTING IN!

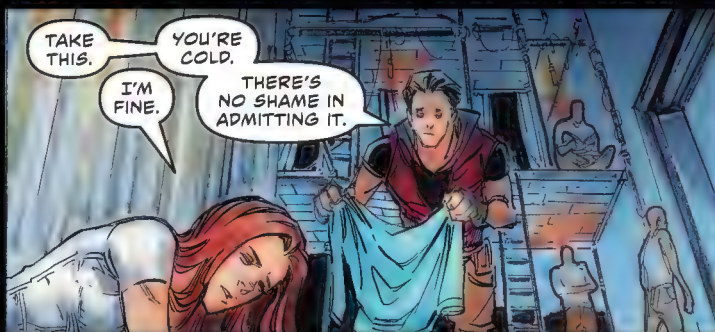
THOSE
BARRICADES
WON'T HOLD!

GET
'EM!





HERE--

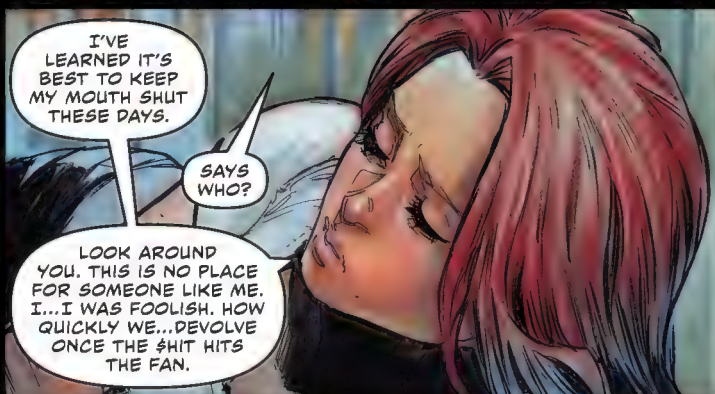


TAKE THIS.

YOU'RE COLD.

I'M FINE.

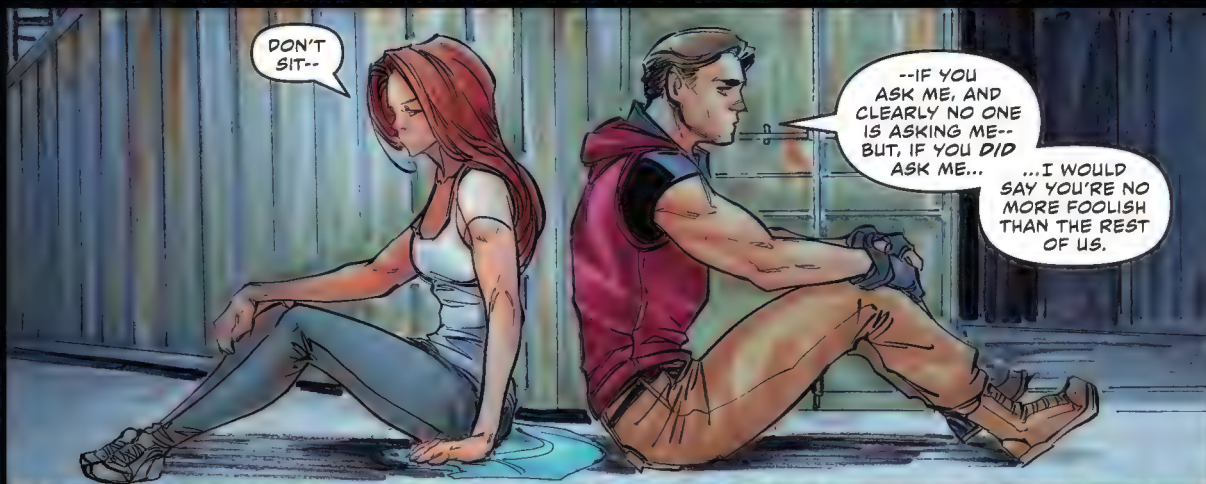
THERE'S NO SHAME IN ADMITTING IT.



I'VE LEARNED IT'S BEST TO KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT THESE DAYS.

SAYS WHO?

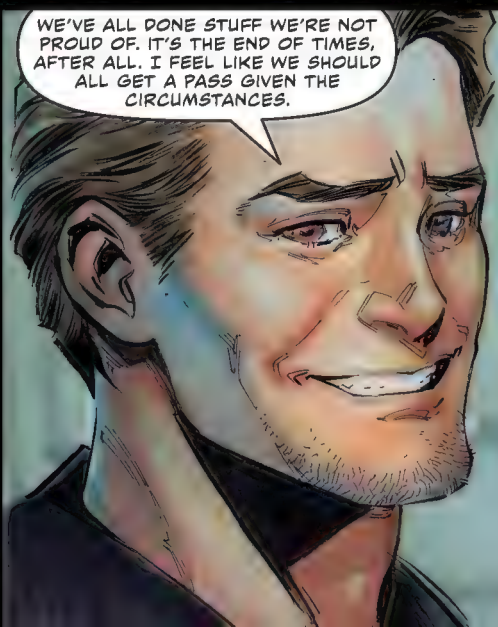
LOOK AROUND YOU. THIS IS NO PLACE FOR SOMEONE LIKE ME. I...I WAS FOOLISH. HOW QUICKLY WE...DEVOLVE ONCE THE \$HIT HITS THE FAN.



DON'T SIT--

--IF YOU ASK ME, AND CLEARLY NO ONE IS ASKING ME-- BUT, IF YOU DID ASK ME...

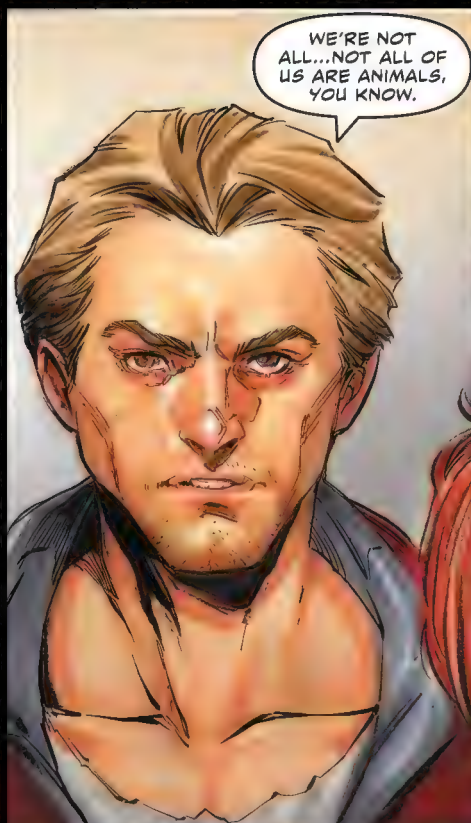
...I WOULD SAY YOU'RE NO MORE FOOLISH THAN THE REST OF US.

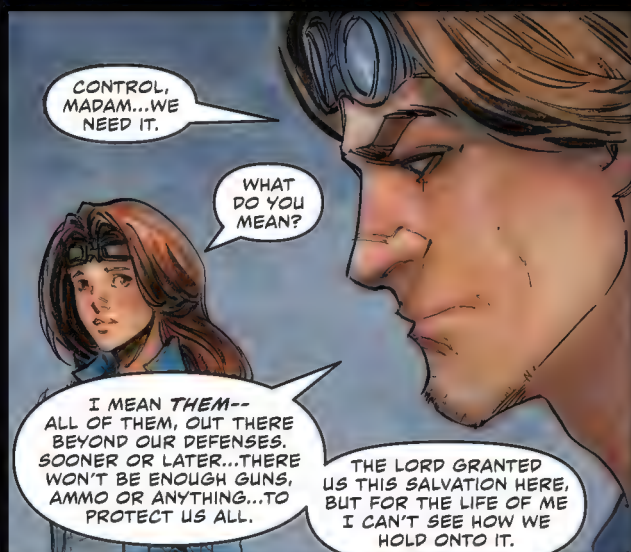
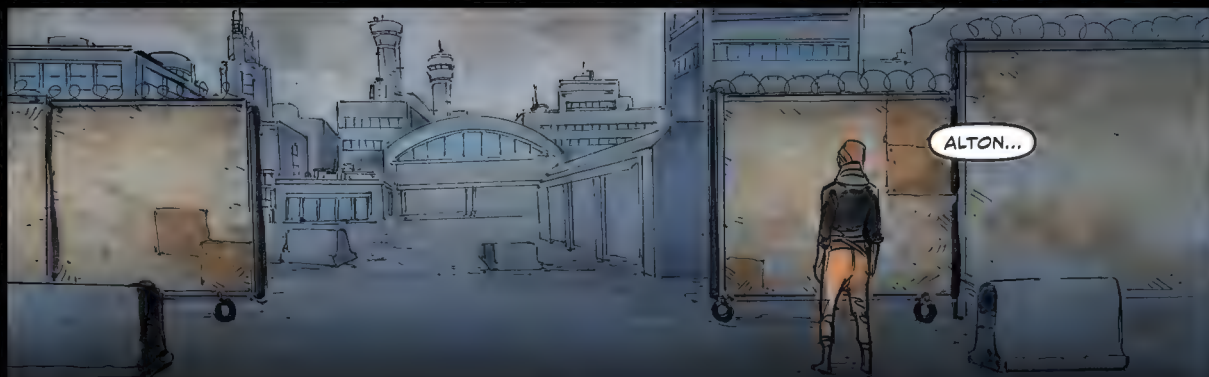


WE'VE ALL DONE STUFF WE'RE NOT PROUD OF. IT'S THE END OF TIMES, AFTER ALL. I FEEL LIKE WE SHOULD ALL GET A PASS GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES.



SO...YOU'RE NOT GOING TO ASK...WHY I'M WITH HIM?

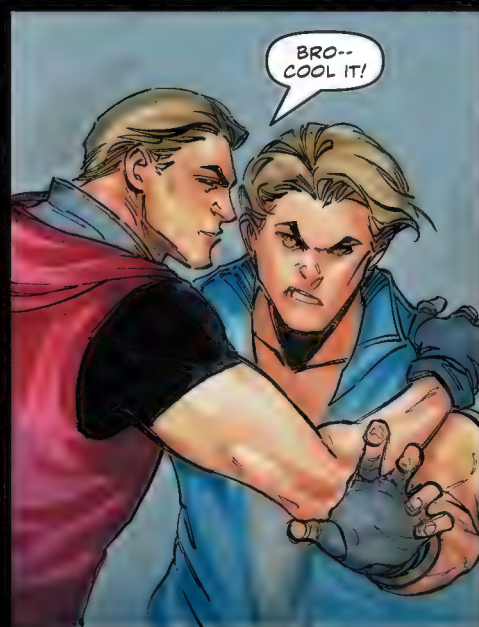




LATER.

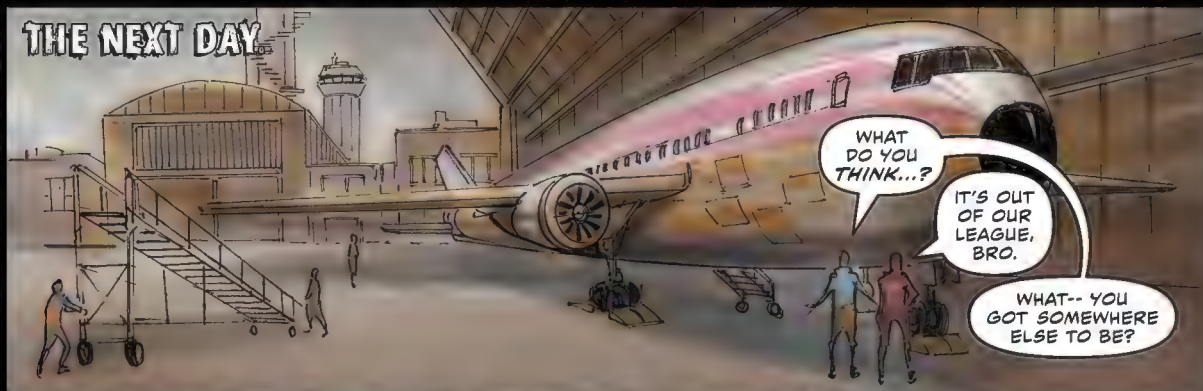
LISTEN UP.







THE NEXT DAY



WHAT
DO YOU
THINK...?

IT'S OUT
OF OUR
LEAGUE,
BRO.

WHAT-- YOU
GOT SOMEWHERE
ELSE TO BE?



NO, IT'S
NOT A TIME ISSUE,
IT'S A PRACTICAL
MATTER. WE'VE NEVER
FIXED SOMETHING...
THIS COMPLICATED
BEFORE.

THAT'S
NEVER
STOPPED US
BEFORE,
LANDO.



WELL...I THINK...WITH
ENOUGH TIME, AND MAYBE SOME
HELP...WE COULD DO IT.

THAT'S
MY BRO.

WHAT'S THE
CAUSE FOR
CELEBRATION,
BOYS?



THIS
AREA IS OFF-
LIMITS.

TO WHO?
IN CASE YOU
HAVEN'T NOTICED,
THE TENANTS
HAVE LEFT THE
BUILDING.



BUT THE
LANDLORD IS
STILL HERE,
BOYS.

YOU
KNOW, JOE--
WE'RE GETTIN' A
LITTLE TIRED OF
EVERYONE AROUND
HERE POINTING GUNS
AND TELLING US WHAT
TO DO. YOU TAKE
ORDERS FROM THE
MAN LIKE HIS
LAP DOG.

YOU GOT
A PROBLEM WITH
IT, YOU KNOW WHERE
THE CONTROL TOWER
IS. TELL HIM
YOURSELF.

IS THAT A
THREAT?



IT'S A
WARNING.

YOU TWO
WOULD BE WISE
TO FOLLOW IT.





I...I CAN'T
WATCH HIM HURT
YOU AGAIN.



I WON'T.



YOU'RE
ONE OF THE
GOOD ONES,
YOU KNOW
THAT?



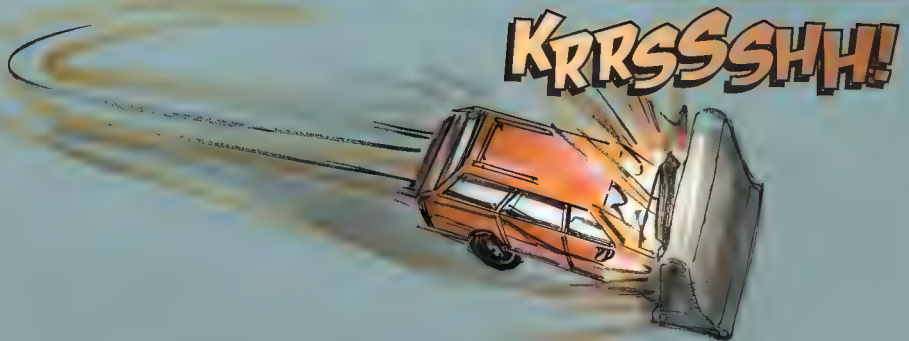
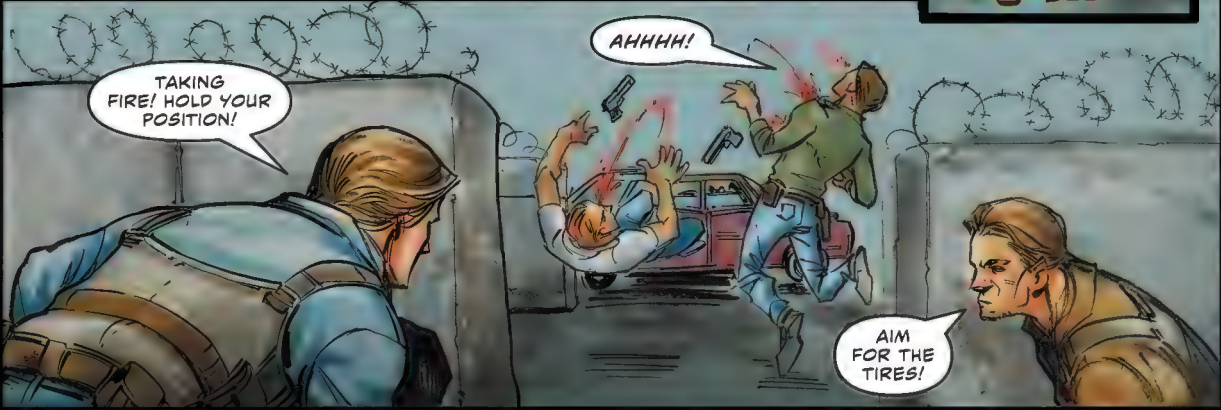
YOU BOTH
ARE.

I TRUST
YOU WITH MY
LIFE.



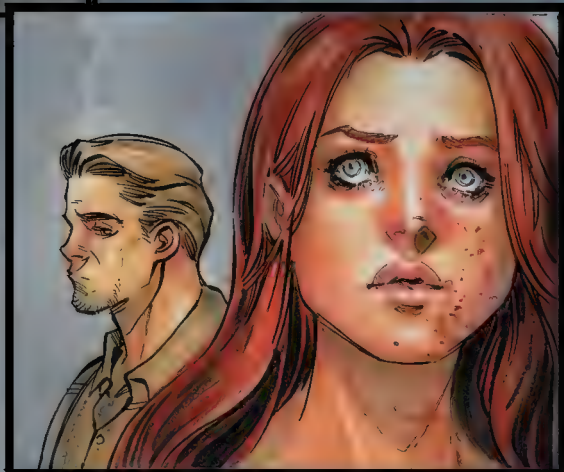
BUT, WHAT
LIFE WILL THAT
BE IF WE DON'T
COMPROMISE?











NOW.

SHE'LL COME
TO HER SENSES,
BRO--

--SHE
HAS TO.

I HOPE
SO. WE CAN'T GO
BACKWARDS...

WE GOT
COMPANY,
BOSS!

...NOT
NOW.

LONDON

WE
TAKE NO
PRISONERS.
NO ONE
ALIVE.

RIGHT
OR WRONG...
I KNEW WHAT
HAD TO BE
DONE...

Guy...



THE GUYS
WOULD NEVER
UNDERSTAND...



SHE'S GONE!
DAMN HER!



IT'S ONE
PERSON--SEEMS
TO BE ALONE!



WELL
I'LL BE...



OPEN IT
UP, BOYS...

OUR
MADAM HAS
SEEN THE LIGHT,
AND COME
HOME.



TO BE CONTINUED.



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#4

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Lola Xoxo Wasteland Madam

Vol.1: Part 4 of 4

"Departure"

PREVIOUSLY

Madeline and the group's struggle to maintain control of the airport reached a deadly breaking point, as another of Alton's attacks on the perimeter cost even more lives. Unwilling to sacrifice any more of their people, Madeline subsequently made the ultimate decision—to sacrifice herself to save the group...

story
VINCE HERNANDEZ

illustrations
SIYA OUM

lettering
JOSH REED



DIRECT EDITION
BY - SIYA OUM



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BY - LORI "CROSS"
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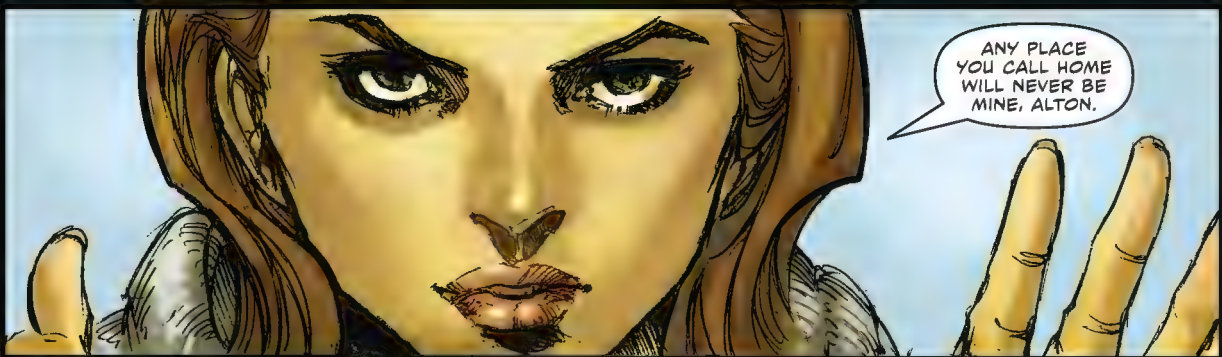
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ANY PLACE
YOU CALL HOME
WILL NEVER BE
MINE, ALTON.



NOW,
NOW.

I'M JUST
HAVING SOME
FUN AT YOUR
EXPENSE. YOU
MUST ADMIT,
THIS IS THE
LEAST LIKELY
OF OUTCOMES
I WOULD'A
BET ON.

YOU
KNOW I
ALWAYS LIKED
TO KEEP YOU
GUESSING.



WELL,
I DIDN'T.

BOYS--
TAKE HER
INSIDE.

I'LL BE
FINE ON MY
OWN.



IT'S NOT
YOU THAT
CONCERNS
THEM.

WHO AM I?



AFTER AWHILE IN THIS
WASTELAND WE FIGHT OVER,
YOU STOP ASKING YOURSELF
THIS AND YOU JUST SORTA...
BECOME SOMETHING ELSE
ENTIRELY.

THE AIRPORT.

WHY WOULD SHE DO SOMETHING SO STUPID?!

SHE THINKS IT'S THE ONLY WAY.

GETTING HERSELF KILLED-- YEAH, REAL SMART!





CHA-CHIK

THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT.

I DON'T TRUST YOU.

YOU NEVER DID, JOE.



YOU KNOW WHY WE LET YOU WALK THE FIRST TIME? YOU WERE TOO MUCH TROUBLE.

THIS TIME YOU AIN'T WALKIN' AWAY.

JOE--



--GIVE HER TIME TO EXPLAIN FIRST... BEFORE WE KILL HER.



YOU KILL ME YOU LOSE ANY HOPE OF LEAVING THIS GODFORSKEN PLACE.

SO... YOU FINALLY GOT THE BIRD OPERATIONAL I TAKE IT?



I SAY WE OFF HER AND TAKE THE AIRPORT BY FORCE. WITHOUT HER THEY GOT NO LEADER!

PATIENCE, JOE. MADDY WOULDN'T BE HERE IF THERE WEREN'T SOMETHING GOING ON.



ISIGHE FINE... YOU WANT THE TRUTH?





VROOOOOOM

WE
TAKE THE
AIRPORT BACK
BY FORCE!
NO
SURVIVORS!



I HOPE MY
FRIENDS MADE
IT OUT.

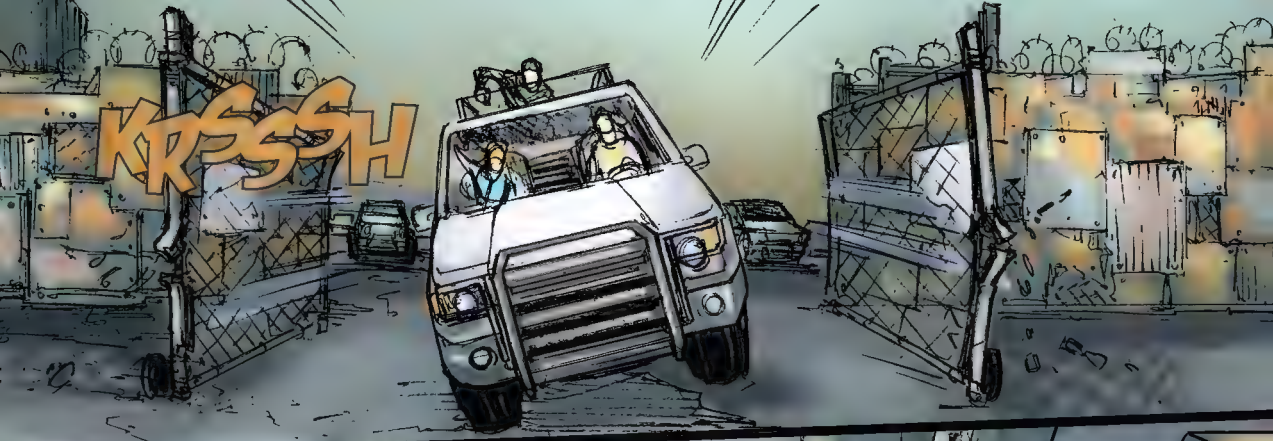
THEY DESERVE
BETTER THAN
THIS.



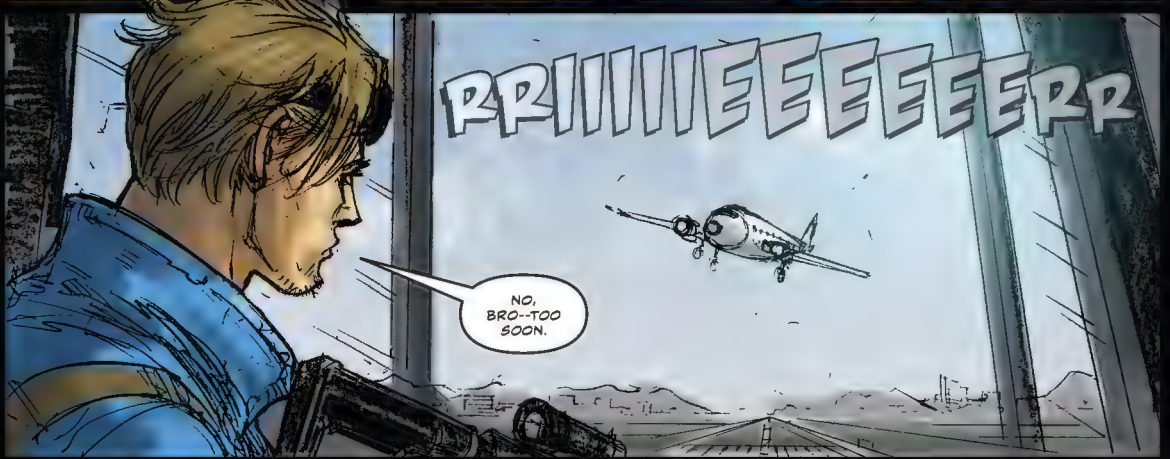
WE'VE ALL BECOME
HOLLOW COMPARED
TO WHAT WE ONCE
WERE.

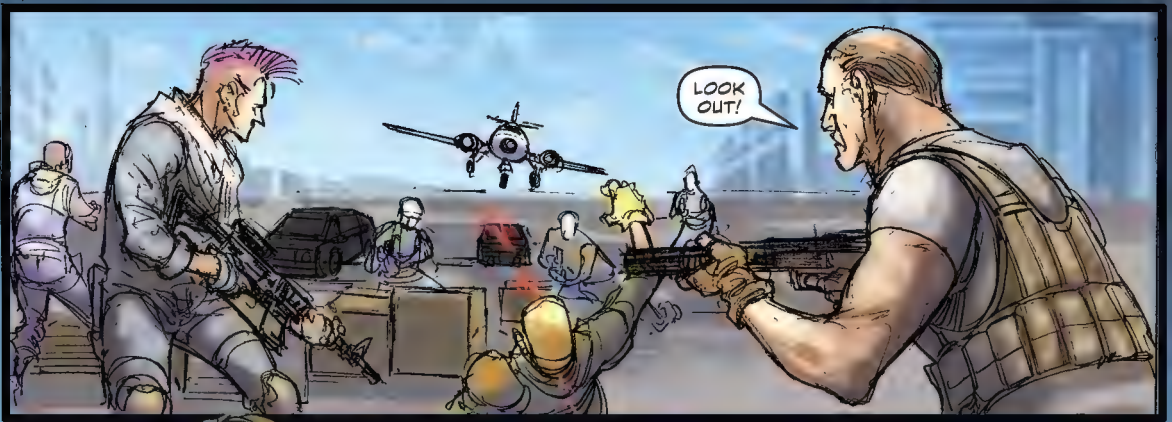
BARELY HUMAN
ANYMORE.



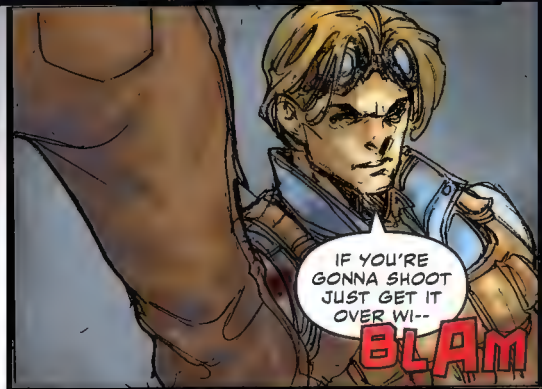


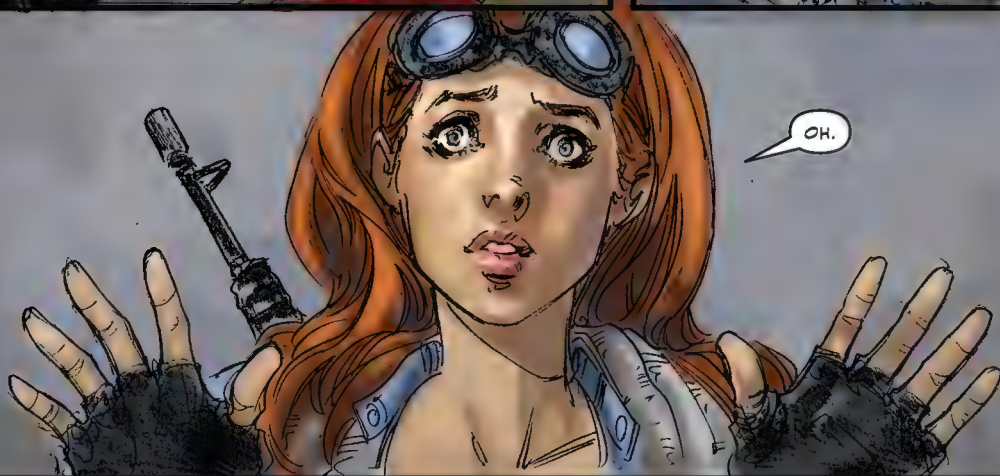
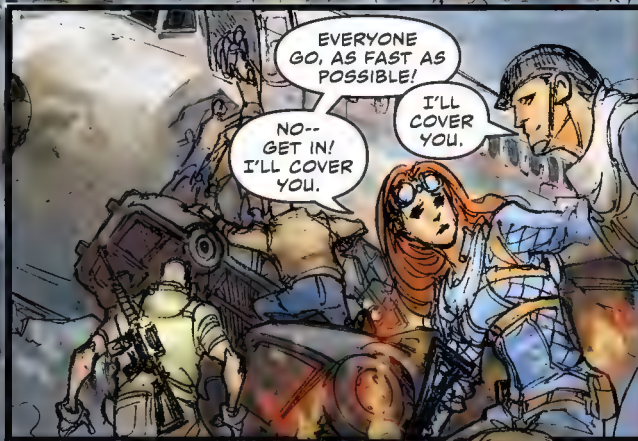


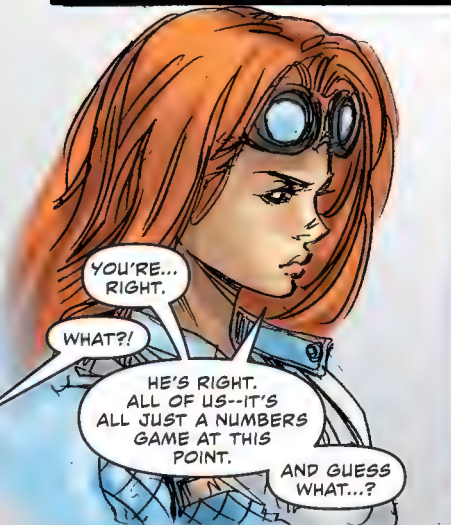
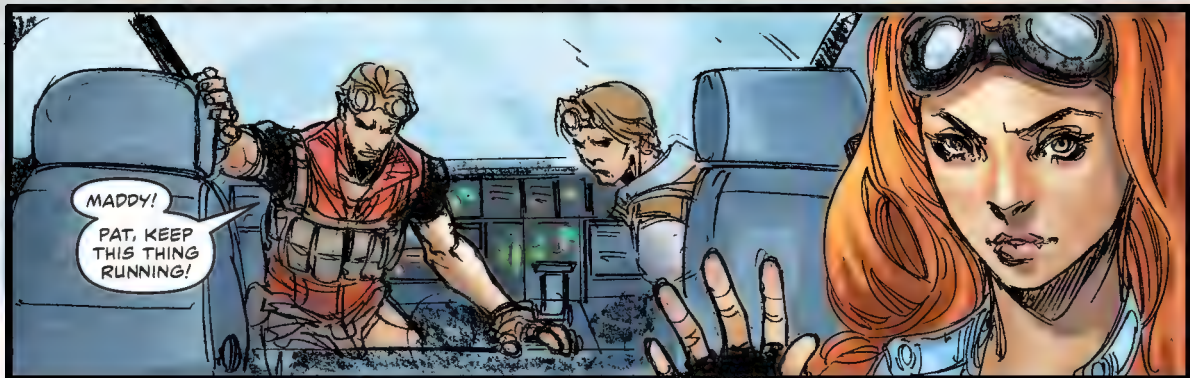


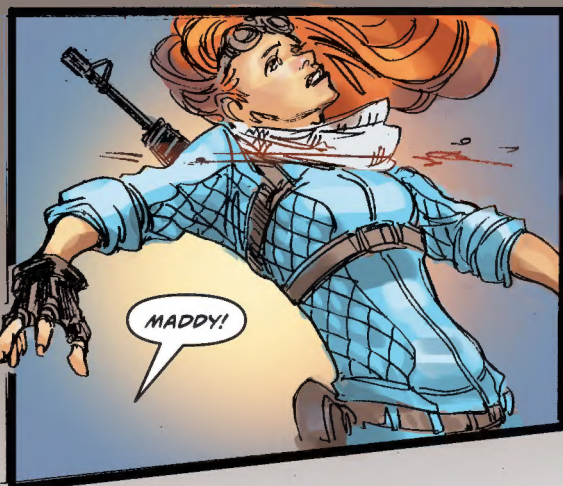








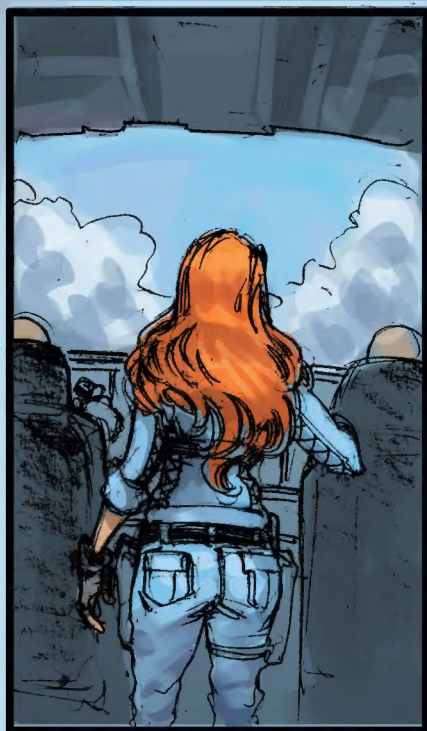




IT'S HARD TO
BELIEVE IT CAME
TO THIS...



...FINALLY, WE
CAN LEAVE THIS
WASTELAND IN
THE PAST...



...BUT,
I MADE A
PROMISE TO
MYSELF AS
WELL...



...THAT
I WOULD
NEVER RELY ON
ANYONE EVER
AGAIN...



LATER.

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO DO
THIS, YOU
KNOW.

YES,
I DO.

EVERYONE
I GET CLOSE
TO...ENDS UP
HURT.

I CAN'T--
I WON'T LET
THAT HAPPEN TO
YOU TWO.

YOU
PLANNED THIS ALL
ALONG, HAVEN'T YOU?
DO YOU EVEN KNOW IF
THAT REPLICA CHUTE
WILL WORK? IF
IT'S SAFE?

NO...

...BUT,
THAT'S NEVER
STOPPED ME
BEFORE.

I CAN'T
LET YOU
GO.

LONDON...

...YOU
KNOW YOU
CAN'T STOP
ME.

IF IT'S
MEANT TO BE--
WE'LL MEET
AGAIN.

HE'LL BE
FINE...THEY
BOTH WILL. I
HAVE NO DOUBT
ABOUT IT.

THE REAL
QUESTION IS...



THE END.